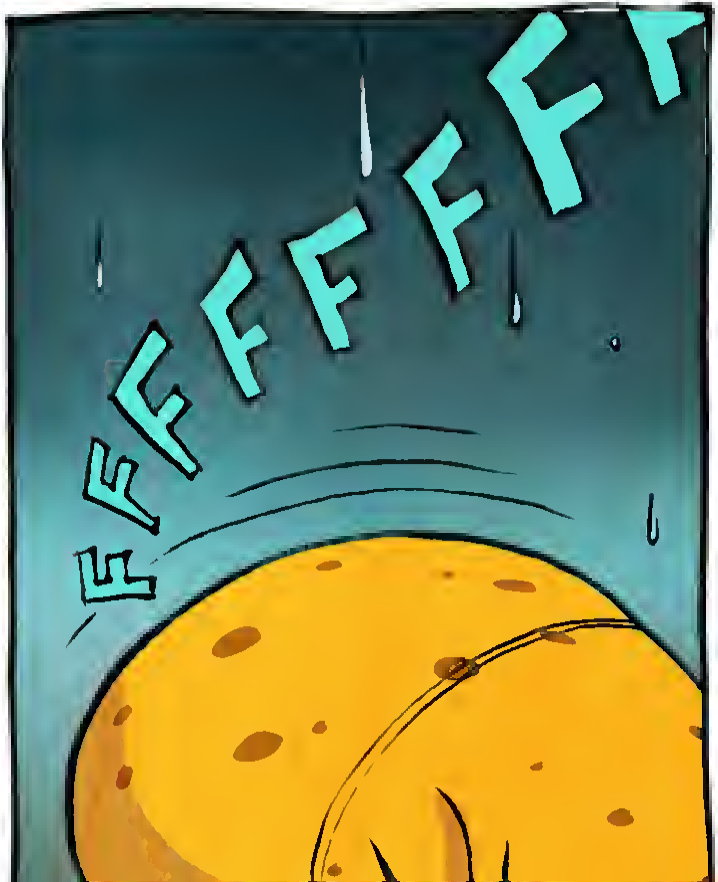

FFFFFFFF

cold and darkness in every direction.

...so cold.

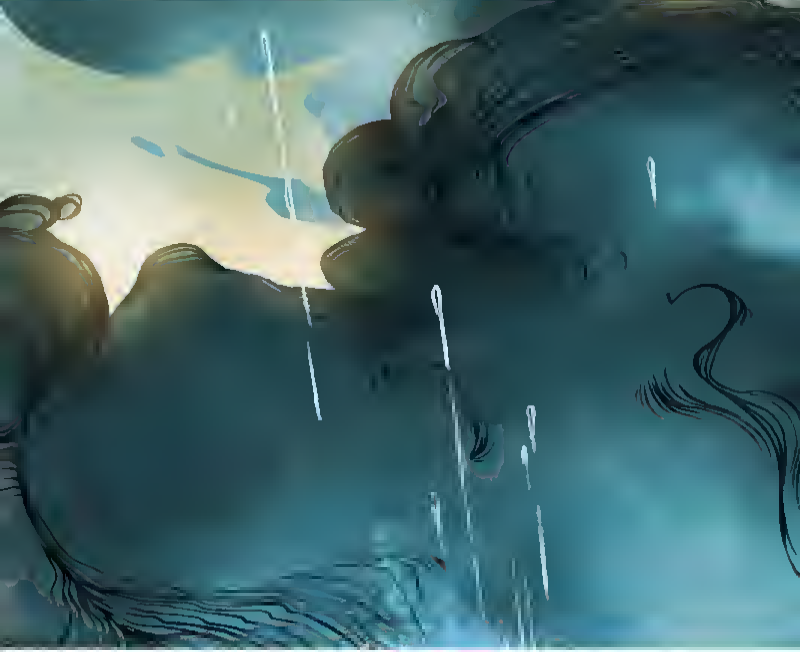
Dad?

by

Jason Brubaker

She heard the raindrops first, pattering lightly overhead. A gentle breeze swept across her cold skin as her eyes fluttered open.

Sithrah



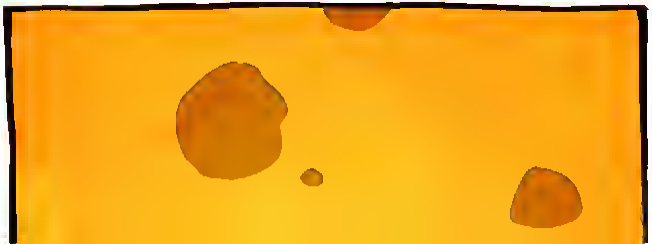
LINE Webtoon

COFFEE TABLE COMICS

Join my mailing list at www.Sithrah.com

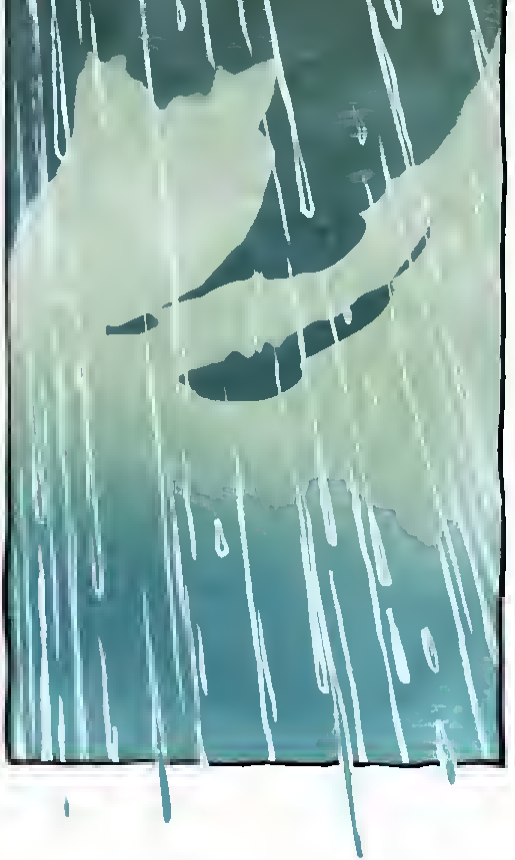
Daaaaaad! I'm here!
I'm okay!

Where are you?

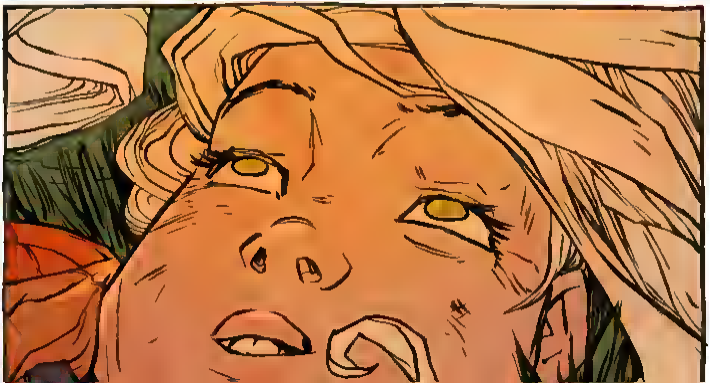


Who she was...

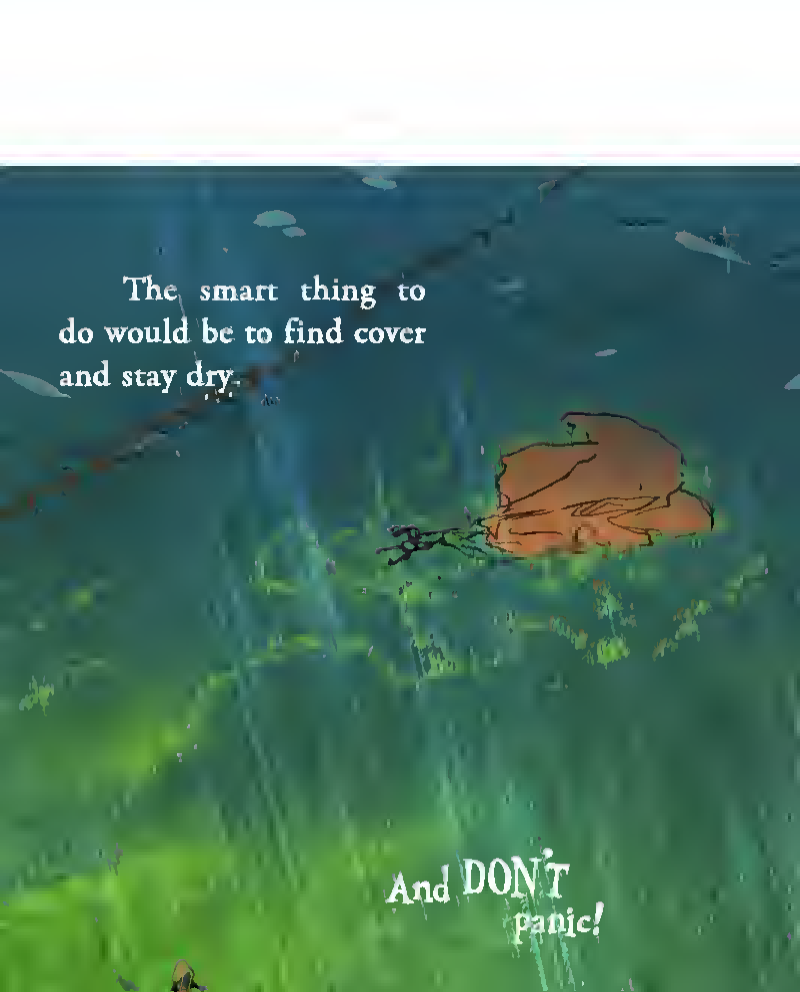
What was even real



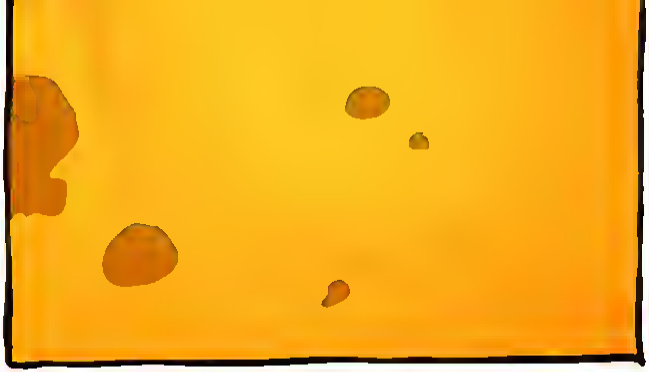
anymore...



The smart thing to do would be to find cover and stay dry.



And DON'T panic!

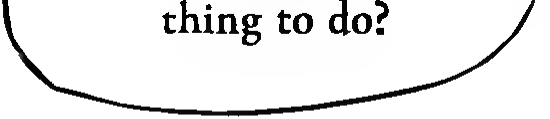


"It's so pretty," she thought, this summer sky that had come to meet her.

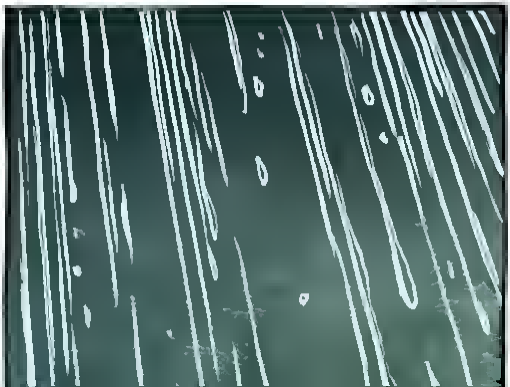
So beautiful and yet...

For a moment, she was lost in her senses, not knowing where she was...

And then she remembered.



That's something her father would ask her in a situation like this.



He would come for her, she knew this. If he was still alive, he would...

If he was

still alive...

She looked around for any trace of the plane, but saw only